WORLD

TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 27.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c. ; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887,

8,505,840. AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE

283,528 COPIES.

NOVEMBER CIRCU	LATION dur	ing the past six
years compared:		
	Monthly Total.	Daily Average.
7889	943,861	31,463
1883	1,361,670	45,389
1884	8,845,834	128,194
1885	4,948,453	164,948
1886	6,107,490	203,580
2887 8,l	505,840	283,528
	The second second	

OPEN TO ALL

The New York "World" Invites every Newspaper Proprietor and every Advertises to examine its Books and Press Room to Satisfy himself about its Circulation.

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, plarred or marked "Advt.": First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1

The raise for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evoning Issue. Nor do the raise of that terms ply to the Horning Edition.

The refusal of a large body of the Reading employees to join in the strike has averted a foredoomed failure.

The men who thus stood out against this extreme measure regard the action of the Philadelphia Knights as ill-timed and inadvisable, and their opinion is justified by the rescinding of the order for a strike. To bring distress and suffering upon tens of thousands of poor people all over the country by furnishing a new pretext for raising the price of coal, and perhaps creating a fuel famine in midwinter, would certainly be a far greater injury to the working class than the employment at one point of a few non-union men.

The Keading Knights evidently believe that "an injury to all is the concern of all."

A WHOLESALE SANTA CLAUS.

Ex-Gov. ALGER, of Michigan, has given to other very fich men a noble example of the right use of wealth,

He fitted out 500 of the poorest newsboy of Detroit with complete suits of winter clothmg as a Christmas present, and will follow this up by giving to 1,000 poor families a ton of coal or a cord of hard wood and a barrel of flour each. The beneficiaries have been carefully selected by Mr. Alonn's own agents, with a view to helping the deserving poor.

If the other lumber lords and coal barons and iron kings would make such good use of some of their superfluous wealth, there would perhaps be less prejudice against the tax system that has helped them to their

THE DEVIL-PISH'S PEELERS.

The monopolistic devil-fish is multiplying its tentacles." The Coke Syndicate, now reorganizing, will add another to the combinations for arbitrarily fixing the price of necessities of the people or essentials of manufactures.

We have now a Sugar Trust, an Oil Trust. a Cotton Seed Trust, a Lead Trust, a Rubber Trust, Salt and Steel pools or "combines," Envelope and Paper-Bag Trusts, a Cordage pool and scores of other conspiracies for substituting combinations for competition as the law of business.

Is it not time for the people to combine against the "combines," and to show their distrust of Trusts?

MAKE THEM DISGORGE.

The report that the President has approved the recommendation that suits be brought against JAY GOULD and his co-wreckers of the Union Pacific road to recover the \$10,000,000 which they "got away with," is good enough to be true.

It would be the tallest kind of a feather in the cap of the Administration if it could preserve the Government's interest in these roads from loss and recover some portion of the plunder to which they have been sub-

The sportive monkey that fired the town of Wakefield, Wis., by overturning a lamp can claim a small place in the niche of the temple of fame occupied by the cow whose kick conflagrated Chicago.

Young Boss CoLE, that cock sure young soul, was warned by THE WORLD some time ago not to count his persimmons until FIRMY HUSTED's long pole had got in its fine

Money opened the jail doors for JAKE SHARP and wit and daring opened the jail window to PAUL KRAUSE. The rich rogues are not always the only ones in luck.

Dr. MACKENZIE now says of the Crown Prince's trouble that "time alone can determine the exact nature of the disease." It is evident that the doctors can't.

The Reading strikers struck before the iron was hot, and the weather is too cold to make it not by striking.

Uncle Samuel! You ought to be ashamed of yourself to leave the sidewalk on the

Mail street side of your big Post-Office persistently unshovelled. It is setting a bad

"Christmas comes but once a year," but it lasts some people a good while when it gets

The Christmas snowstorm was a little late,

AT THE SEYMOUR CLUB.

but it got there all the same.

Nell Bryant, brother of the late Dan Bryant, the minstrei, is a champion crib player. Warren C. Bennett is preparing a history

Irving Hall, with its victories and its defeats. Henry Campbell, a Vescy street grocer, leaves the cinh every night at 11 o'clock. Frederick W. Latham drops in occasionally and

talks about Sixteenth District politics.

Patrick Mailon, of the Fifteenth District, says that no influence will again get him to withdraw

from un aldermanic race.

James J. Fleming is always a welcome visitor. He keeps the dumb waiter busy.
"How are you, Mr. President?" is the way ex-

President of the Board of Aldermen Robert B. Nooney is received when he enters the rooms. Oscar IL Bogart is one of the regular attendants He ought to shoot his broad-brimmed hat, Joseph P. McDonough is seldom seen at the card-

table. He goes home early. Robert A. Van Wyck drops in about three times week. He continues in his belief that Tam

many Hall and the County Democracy combination will not last six months. Ex-Senator Francis M. Bixby and ex-Commis doner Nicholas Haughton have frequent confernoes in the back parior.

WORLDLINGS.

The old brick church at Smithfield, Va., built in 1633, is still in use for divine worship. It has gecently been repaired and gives evidence of lasting century or two longer.

Riuse Friedel, Anarchist Lingg's sweetheart, has made an engagement with a dime museum manager to make a tour of the South and West and pose as " Louis Lingg's Girl."

A negro thief was found lying dead, near Wilmington, N. C., by the body of a hog he had stolen and killed. It was evident that while trying to carry the hog away he had strained himself and apparently died instantly of heart disease.

The Association of Grand Works of Panama has made a contract with a business house of Halphong for the supply of 1,200 coolies, who will be put to work on the Panama Canal. They are to receive \$20 a month and free board and jodging.

A young man named swank, of Beaver Falls, Pa., a student at Geneva College, ran at full speed against a clothesime while chasing a goat out of a yard. The line caught him just under the nose, tearing out his upper teeth and splitting the mouth from ear to ear. A number of Bradford, England, firms dealing with

large houses in Germany and other Continental countries have received notice that after a certain date Volapük will be systematically used by their Continental customers for the purpose of international correspondence. The proprietor of a Kansas City restaurant began

some years ago to pick out and preserve all the old coin that found its way into his cash drawer, and he now has a collection of great value. Some of the coins are extremely rare and could be sold for many times their face value. The wife of John Bradford, of Wilmington, Del.

left her bed while fast asleep, walked from the chamber into the hall and fell downstairs, breaking her nose and sustaining other severe injuries. She had been dreaming at the time of a similar accident which had occurred to an acquaintance, lady, a year ago. Col. Weeks's cow. at Mikesville. Fig., recently

gave birth to a calf which has two heads and eight legs and feet, and the editor of the Savannah Netos has had a present of a queer fowl which, so far as the head and neck go, is undoubtedly a rooster, while the lower part of the body and the legs are unmistakably those of a duck.

It has taken Jack Cuddahy, of Chicago, only twelve years to raise his station in life from that of a poor butcher's assistant to that of a millionaire packer of power and distinction. Much of his for tune was made through speculations in grain, and he attained his success through a shrewd habit of "coppering" the deals of a speculator who was noted for his ill luck in investments.

John Benson, a friendless man living at Indianapolis, has asked the County Commissioners t allow him to pass the remainder of his days in the Poorhouse, promising on his death, to bequeath to bonds. He says that he has lost all confidence in humanity and has concluded that he would be safer in the Poorhouse than anywhere else.

Guests at the Hotels.

Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, is at the Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Booth are guests of the Park Prof. M. Anderson, of Hobart College, is now at the Everett.

Surgeon C. L. Heyman, U. S. A., is registered at the Grand.

Prof. Spencer B. Newbury and Mrs. Newbury, of libaca, are guests of the Union Square.

The Brunswick's book shows the names of T. Brosseau and J. B. A. Mongenais, two of Mon-

Senator Aribur P. Gorham, of Maryland, and Congressman Samuel J. Randall are recent arrivals at the Pitth Avenue.

Congressional Delegate J. K. Toole, from Moutans, surprised the dudes about the Hoffman by the

At the Victoria are John K. Cowen, attorney for the Baitimore and Ohio Railroad, and C. Selden, who is connected with the same railroad, both of

The society women who annually visit Thomas-ville, Fla., will reloice to learn that Gordon E. Weed, the pet of Boston society, has reached the Hoffman on his way to lead the German at the opening of the Mitchell House, Thomsaville.

(Prom the Bufalo Courter. 1 A most interesting part in Christmas shopping is

played by the bustle-that innocent appendage which makes the woman form divine much resemble a swan or something. Go into a popular semble a swan or something. Go into a popular dry-goods or notions house, where the holiday counters are placed but a few feet spart. At one counter stands a woman hunting vigorously and long for some 10-cent article. Just behind her is shother woman similarly engaged. The counters are five feet from each other, yet the women are actually introducing their bustless one to the other. The funny part of it is that the women do not know anything about this.

The Thoughtiess Throng. [From the Philadelphia Press.]
Wife (returned from church)—You should have in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day with disorderly conduct by Louis Hosenberg, of 80 Thompson Street. Fisher had a coat stolen from him and he heard that Rosenberg had bought it. He went to the store accompanied by Brown to get his \$coat, Rosenberg refused to let him have it unless he paid the price of it. heard Mr. Goodman's aermon this morning, my dear. I don't know when anything has made such

a profound impression upon me.
Husband—Did you walk home?
Wife—No. I took a street car; and do you know,
Join, the conductor never saked me for my fare,
Wasn't I lucky?

Railroads in the United States.

New York has dropped to the position of the her railroads. Illinois stands at the head, fol-lowed by Iowa, Kansas, Texas, Pennsylvania, New York and Onto. Kansas, with 400 more mises of railway than New York, is an object lesson worthy of study.

HOT SHOT FOR QUARANTINE

GROSS MISMANAGEMENT CHARGED BY THE STATE HEALTH BOARD.

The Cholern Patients Alleged to Have Been Treated with Brutality and Neglect-Insufficient Precantions Taken-Managed in the Interest of Politics-The Commissloners Silent When Asked for a Reply.

Thomas N. Newbold, President of the State Board of Health, after a rigid investigation into the management of the Quarantine Station, has submitted to Governor Hill a report. This conclusion is reached:

While the Board will not say that Quarantin seems to be managed or mismanaged, more in the interests of politics than of the public, no other conclusion can fairly be reached after reading of the negrect and brutality displayed by the Quaran-tine authorities. The result of the investigation which was

made immediately after the recent outbreak of cholera, is that the Board of Health finds that the opinion of those who have made the matter a study is that a worse state of affairs than now exists at Quarantine would be diffi-

cult to imagine.

After describing the different islands, the buildings erected on them and the accommodations for the sick, the report says:

dations for the sick, the report says:

The manner in which the food was distributed was undoubtedly the means of prolonging the ravages of the disease, cholers. It is now well established by scientific research that the principal mode, if not the only one, in which cholers is transferred from one person to another, is by means of what is known as the cholera germ being silowed to enter into water or other fluids imbibed or food taken into the stomach.

That the water on Hoffman Island was not impregnated is shown by the comparatively few cases, and that they appeared one after the other, instead of numbers at once. But that fresh cases kept appearing pointed to some cause, and the morbific poison was undoubtedly transmitted from one to another by means of the food, drity hands, having on them cholera germs, handing the food to others, or dipping into the same dish.

No proper means were present for washing, no batutubs in which patients could be bathed, and the closets were insufficient. Trenches had to be dug for latrines. No watch was kept of closets or latrines to see how many times any one person used them. No physician was on the island, several guards keeping order. Tents might have been used for leadation, and one was sent, but it was not put up.

The Hospital Ship, the old hulk Illinots, is sup-

eral guards geeping order. Teams might have been used for isolation, and one was sent, but it was not put up.

The Hospital Ship, the old hulk Hilnots, is supposed to be kept in the Lower Bay from spring until iail, but as no repairs had been made on her for years, as stated by the Health Officer, she leaked so badly that she had to be towed back to Gowanus Creek, where she could lie safe in the mud.

At the boarding station at Clifton no patients are landed or treated. The Health Officer and his deputy have their houses at this station, and from here vessels are boarded and examined. The same neglect and decay are seen as noticed at Hoffman Island. The houses need painting, the walks and roadbed repairs; the dock is almost tumbing into the water. No effort seems to be made to keep the place in proper condition.

The Board of Health of New York City, knowing well the manner in which the choiera had been

well the manner in which the choicra had been handled at Quarantine, made every arrangement to take passengers and their luggage upon their landing and subject them to a further disunfection, t not considering the methods used by the Health Officer to be sufficient or one in which the public could have confidence unless under the supervision of a known expert.

The report further asserts that all th suggestions made for the treatment of the cholera patients from the steamer Alesia and all the main measures which tended to stop the outbreak of the disease and protect the public came from or were proposed by different visitors to the station in October. The

ent visitors to the station in October. The report says:

No one who has see the station during the late outbreak could state that it was ready for work. The hospital ship required by law to be kept in commission from May to November, to be at anchor in the Lower Bay and to be capable of caring for not less than 100 patients, was on her station not two weeks, and then was quietly sent to rest in the mud of Gowanus Creek.

Hoffman Island was in such a state of decay as to e almost useless. Swinburne Island alone was in condition to give any chance of successfully landling diseases. But here no resident physician handling diseases. But here no resident paysionan was sationed, not enough nurses and no female nurse, and the poor creatures under treatment there had to await the coming of the Health Officer to receive attention, save what the nurses could give; and the licalth Officer stated that the attacks in this outbreak of coolers were sudden and severe, the stage of collapse coming on in from eight to twelve hours.

the stage of compact coming twelve hours.

Caolera is a disease in which prompt action is called for on the part of the physician. It would seem that from ordinary dictates of humanity the Quarantine authorities would have had enough medical officers employed, if only for temporary service, to fully attend and give all aid in their power to those unfortunate enough to be stricken with such a plaque.

power to those unfortunate enough to be stricken with such a plague.

The families or mess groups who had been exposed to infection among the immigrants landed from the Alesia could have easily been cared for in the empty pavilions on Swinburne Island, and thus have been properly sequestered. This was done with the immigrants from the Britannia, with the result of almost immediately stopping the outbreak.

In conclusion, President Newbold says: From all the evidence I have been able to collect, it is the unanimous opinion of those posted on such matters that it would be difficult to imagine a it is the unanimous opinion of those posted on such matters that it would be difficult to imagine a worse state of affairs than now exists at the Quarantine Station. It is hard to realize in this age of civilization that the harbor of the City of New York should be so inadequately provided with facilities for the prevention and extinction of an epidemic. The State Board of Health does not consider it within its province to pionounce upon the action of the Quarantine authorities. I have merely endeavored to give a few facts concerning the condition of affairs as they were found by the different persons who visited the station, and allow you to form your own judgment upon it. That the health of the State and the country was put in great jeopardy by the culpable unreadiness of the station admits of no question.

The Quarantine Commissioners refuse to talk about the disclosures made by the State at the Grand.

A. T. Babbit, a ranchman, of Cheyenne, is booked at the Brevoort.

Ex-Mayor C. A. Prince, of Boston, has arrived at the Barthold.

Neison Morris, a Chicago capitalist, is a recent arrival at the Glisey.

William R. Prince, M. D., of Richford, Vt., is staying at the Sturtevant.

Leed Supposer B. Newbury and Mrs. Newbury at the Grand Supposer Booked. Until then, he will have nothing to say.

ing to say.
He said he did not think that the investi-

gation of the State Board of Health would tend to hasten the Commissioners' report, and he would not say whether he believed the charges of mismanagement.

Commissioner Judd was too busy in his publishing house to discuss the work of the

Quarantine officers.

Commissioner Nichols had not been seen at his office to-day up to the time the reporter left.

Robbed While in a Fight. The noise made by a fight in the saloon of James Browne, 2009 Second avenue, at about 11 o'clock

J. Browne, 2019 Second avenue, at about 11 o'clock hast night, attracted the attention of Policeman Goll, of the Twenty-saventh Frecinct.

He entered, and two men, John Masterson, of 2018 Second avenue, and Dan Schefflin, of 2029 Second avenue, rushed up to him, and charged that High Quinlan, of 464 West Thirty-fourth street, had assauted time with a club. The policeman arrested all three men and took them to the East Eighty-eighth street police station.

Quinlan admitted having quarrelled with Masterson and Schefflin, but said that it was a "put up job to rob him." He had lost his gold water and chain and charged that the saloonkeeper had taken them from him while he was fighting.

A second visit to the saloon resulted in the arrest of Browne. He decied stealing the jewelry, but handed the chain to the policeman, saying that he had found it on the floor. In the Harlem Police Court, this morning, Justice White diamissed the complaint against Quiolan, but held the other three in \$1,000 each for robbery.

Quarrelled About a Coat. Albert Fisher and Benjamin Brown were charged

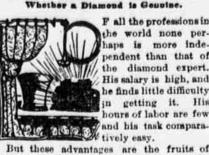
Hoseborn the price of it.

Hot words followed and Pisher and his friend smashed the glass of the show windows. Policeman McGrath, of the Eighth Precinct, arrested both men. Justice Duffy fined them each \$5.

Hanged Himself to a Bed-Post. John G. Reuss, a tatior, of 890 East One Hundred and Forty-hinth street, was found dead and hanging to a bed-post in his room this morning. He had been acting strangely for more than a week, but no cause is assigned for his suicide. He leaves a widow and five children.

SYRIA'S RAGGED PILGRIMS. NATURE'S SPARKLERS AND ART'S

Only Experts Able to Tell Semetimes



F all the professions in the world none perhaps is more independent than that of the diamond expert. His salary is high, and he finds little difficulty in getting it. His hours of labor are few and his task compara-

years of study among diamonds, and his profession is one that, when mastered, involves most delicate duties, many interests and much money. There are tricks in every trade, and diamond cheats are among the trade, and diamond cheats are among the most feared criminals in the country.

They can make a stone that looks like a perfect diamond, half of glass and half the real gem. In the setting, when there is a background, a silver composition is used to give the gem a white and crystal-like appearance, and often indeed they make a paste diamond to closely resembling the genuine that only a state of the state o

that only an expert can distinguish it.

The duties of the expert are to value diamonds after once having found the gems genuine, and this he does he does with the aid of his long study of the gems. There can be no absolute rule laid down for this branch of the profession, although the weight is a chief factor in fixing the price. But while one stone is worth \$50 a carat But while one stone is worth \$50 a carat another could not be bought for twice that figure. The whiter the gen the more valua-ble. The more yellow it is ordinarily the

cheaper is it.

There are numerous methods of determining whether a stone is a diamond or a cheat. Acid is the most popular test to-day. If the diamond is pure, the acid will have no effect. White sapphires are often mistaken even by jewellers for diamonds. The expert tells them apart at a glance. If he is in doubt he scratches the one across the other. The diamond will mark the sapphire, but there is no gen yet found will cut a diamond, save a diamond. cheaper is it. Files are often used, and here again dia-

ries are often used, and here again dia-monds are not affected, though much care has to be taken lest the edges suffer. Again, the expert is acquainted with the physical properties of different stones. He knows that a diamond acquires positive electricity by friction, that it is a non-con-ductor of electricity and is infusible, but can be volatilized by continuous heat, and he ductor of electricity and is infusible, but can be volatilized by continuous heat, and he knows from observation that it is transparent and translucent.

DOCKSTADER AND THATCHER ARE OUT.

One Eminent Minstrel Fell Asleep While

Listening to the Other's Jokes. A cloud obscured the amiability of Lew Dockstader's nature the other night and the genial minstrel was sorely and generously vexed. Of course Mr. Dockstader has just as much right to be vexed as other men, but somehow people like to know exactly why a gentleman who makes side-splitting jokes night after night-and not always the same nes-should have given way to irritability.

ing that George Thatcher, a brother minstrel, had a night off, sent that gentleman an invitation to occupy a box in his theatre. It vitation to occupy a box in his theatre. It may be that the energetic Mr. Lew wanted to show Thatcher his superiority from a minshow Thatcher his superiority from a min-strel's standpoint.

When night came the performance went with great zest. Lew Dockstader as end man had never been funnier until—oh! horror!— his eyes rested on the occupants of one of

It is easy to explain. Mr. Dockstader hear-

the boxes, and to his consternation he saw Thatcher asleep and snoring in full view of Thatcher asseep and shoring in full view of the andience.

Dockstader fumed over the insult. His face was blackened, or it would undoubtedly have been scarlet with indignation. Such an insult to put upon him! Thatcher was ac-companied by his wife, who sat beside her liege lord as he pursued his studies in nasal music.

music.

The sight soon became intolerable to Dockstader. At the end of the act he sent a messenger around to Mrs. Thatcher, telling her that her husband must not indulge in such

Okes. "There's nothing funny in it," Mr. Dock-

There's nothing runny in it," Mr. Dock-stader said.

All the minstrels roared with laughter.

"Get on to Thatcher," they cried. Nothing could have persuaded them that the minstrel was not joking.

"George," said Mrs. Thatcher, nudging her husband, after receiving Dockstader's progresses "do wake yn. Dockstader thinks her husband, after receiving Dockstader's message; "do wake up. Dockstader thinks you are wilfully insulting him."

Mr. Thatcher rubbed his eyes and looked around him. What he said wouldn't look pretty here. With a look of superb contempt at the stage, he rose, and beckoning to his wife to follow him, left the theatre.

It is said that Thatcher and Dockstader now meet as strangers.

KEEN CRITICS OF MUSIC.

Trades Unionists Say that Better Orches tras Would be Appreciated Everywhere. The articles in THE WORLD's evening ediions regarding small orchestras in the theatres and opera-houses in this city have attracted the attention of managers and caused considerable comment, some of which is fa-

vorable and some unfavorable.

Members of the Musical Union ridicule the Members of the Musical Union ridicule the assertions of some managers that their theatres are provided with good orchestras, sufficiently large for all purposes. Comparisons are made of orchestras in this city and those of European theatres. While New York theatres have eight, nine and ten pieces of music, playhouses in Paris, London, Berlin and other European cities have double and treble the number and employ the best instrumentalists to be had. lists to be had.

alists to be had.

Manager French, of the Grand Opera-House, has expressed a willingness to in-crease his orchestra provided the managers of other houses do likewise. He has one of the best orchestras in the city at present, ac-cording to the opinion of leading members of the Musical Union.

The remark of a manager of a hig spectage.

The remark of a manager of a big spectacular piece, that the music of an orchestra of nine pieces was good enough for the patrons of a Bowery theatre, has "roiled" the mu-sicians and many of the patrons considerably, sicians and many of the patrons considerably.

"Good music performed by an orchestra
of say fifteen pieces in the Bowery theatres
would be just as much appreciated as in the
more pretentious theatres in Broadway and
elsewhere," said an officer of the Musical
Union to day to a World reporter. The
theatre-goers on the east side are as keen
critics of a good play as can be found in any
other part of the city. Let the managers in
crease their orchestras and they will make
their theatres far more attractive. But most
of our managers want to save a few dollars a
week by employing as few musicians as posweek by employing as few musicians as pos-sible,"

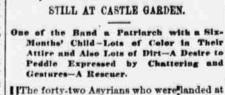
Among the Tollers. The Journeymen Plumbers of this city will give their twenty-first annual balt in Clarendon Hall on Jan. 20.

A ball is to be given by the Brooklyn plumbers, under the management of National District Assem-bly No. 86, on Jan. 16 in the Palace Rink. The Socialistic Labor party and the United German Trades Unions announce a "grand national fair" at Clarendon Hailfon Dec. 20, 30 and 31. The proceeds are to be donated towards the establishment of a party printing office.

The Musical Mutual Protective Union will seren-enade Henry Irving on his return to this city. Two hundred and fity of the best musicians in the union are to interpret the programme and Theo-dore Thomas has been requested to act as con-ductor.

Run Over and Killed by a Train A man, supposed to be James Haughen, was run over and killed by a train on the Porchester branch

THE QUEER IMMIGRANTS FROM THE EAST STILL AT CASTLE GARDEN.



Castle Garden from the steerage of the Chateau Leoville, and were detained because of their destitute circumstances, were found at breakfast at Castle Garden by a World reporter this morning. The motley crowd is composed of men

women and children of every age, and their

women and children of every age, and their clothing is as varied in hues as the famous coat of Joseph.

The eldest of the party, a seamed and wrinkled old man, wore a red fez with a black tassel, trousers like those of the famous Ellsworth Zouaves, socks that were probably white in the middle ages and which lopped down on a pair of pointed, turned-up-toed shoes, with counters like those of the buskins seen in old plays, showing a lean and bony shank. The man's coat was simply a cast-off garment of civilization. was simply a cast-off garment of civilization.

The youngest immigrant of all was a mite
of a baby, pretty, but dirty, lying in the
arms of the sixty-year-old wife of the patriarch. The couple had been married twenty-five years and this was their first born. It was six months old and was swathed in non-descript wraps of yellow, red, blue and green

The wife was fancifully attired in many hued garments, nearly like those worn by Americans.

Each woman whose head was innocent of

Each woman whose head was innocent or the bright-striped or plaid bandana, displayed in the the centre of the top of her head a round surface of smooth scalp as large as a silver quarter, and the reporter was informed that it was in accordance with a Syrian cus-tom, though the meaning of it could not be learned. These people were a part of a party of sixty-

five immigrants, and when those who got on the pier all right divined—from the cross-ex-amination through which they were put by Missionary and Interpreter Goldstein—that money in their purses was necessary for their admission to the blessings of this land of the free, they made attempts to assist their less fortunate brothers who were still on the

One fellow tossed a bandana over the rail to the barge deck. But it failed of reaching the one for whom it was intended, and when Clerk John Gilroy, who had the people in charge, picked it up, he found five English sovereigns tied up in one corner of the kerchief. Those detained said they were from Jerusalem and Bayreuth, where they carned their living by making beads and tawdry jewelry, which they sold in the streets of Jerusalem.

which they sold in the streets of Jerusalem.

Each wears a rosary and crucifix. When asked if they were Catholics they brightened up at onee and chattered like magpies, the only understandable words being: "Me Christian! Catolic! Me no "something or other, and each of the magpies tapped his index finger on his own breast eagerly and with the light of hope in his eye.

Just then a tall, swarthy, well-clad man of forty-five years approached the rail from the outside, and at a single word from him—"Halak, sir!"—there was a stampede from the reporter to the rail.

The new-comer smiled as sweetly as a man who has one bloodshot and filmy eye can smile, and repeated again and again to each in turn: "Halak, sir! Halak, sir! Kef Halak! Kef Halak!"

As he greeted the immigrants thus he raised his hat straight up, clear from his head, and pressed the four fingers of the other hand first on the tip of his nose, then on his lips and finally made a cross on his breast.

This salute was met by a similar one from

This salute was met by a similar one from the newcomers, and then he addressed them

the newcomers, and then he addressed them in Syriac.

He was Charlie Saffee, of 57 Washington street, and he printed his name on the reporter's pad with a rubber stamp. He said his people had been Christians for 1,500 years, having been converted by missionaries of the Greek Church.

He indignantly resemted the idea that they of the Greek Church.

He indignantly resented the idea that they were natives of Jerusalum or Bayreuth, and said appealingly to the visitors: "Lebanon?" whereat there was a chorus of ecstatic "Ahs!" a rolling of eyes, and repetition reverently of the word "Lebanon!"

Mr. Saffee was present as representative of Monsour Sharbee, of 57 Washington street and of Toledo, O., dealer in oriental beads and jewelry. He was ready to guarantee that the new arrivals should be employed.

"How many Syrians in town?" he repeated the severe in a broken Weglish that

"How many Syrians in town?" he repeated after the reporter in a broken English that defies reproduction on paper. "Oh, that I cannot tell—there are so many. Yes, all live at 55, 57 and 59 Washington street."

Jona Jabon, one of the newcomers, spoke Italian, French and Spanish, and he said to an interpreter that the people had an aggregate of over \$400 worth of goods now awaiting them at the Custom-House, and had some little money besides.

The fingers of the men were yellowed by cigarette smoking, and Mr. Saffee gave out to them papers and tobacco. He said that "Kef Halak" meant "How do you do," and "Halak Sei." "good morning."

What will be the result of Mr. Saffee's visit on the people will be decided by Collector Magone to-day probably.

MR. ARKELL CONTROLS "THE JUDGE."

He Buys Six-Tenths of the Company's Cap-Ital Stock for \$100,000. It has been reported that W. J. Arkell has ourchased from the Hart estate sixty out of the one hundred shares of the Judge Publish-

ing Company for \$100,000.

Mr. Arkell is in Albany at present, but his secretary, W. J. Merrill, says that the report that Mr. Arkell purchased the stock is true, but he refuses to give the purchase price, only saying that it was way up in the thou-sands and that Mr. Arkell can, if he wishes, out his name to the paper as editor and pro-

Mercury Froze in the Bulb.

[From the Denver Republican, Dec. 22.] The cold wave which swept over the Western

country reached its highest point in Colorado yes-terday morning at 8 o'clock. The cold was intense. Never in the history of the Denver and Rio Grande road has the temperature along the line been so

road has the temperature along the line been so low. It was so cold at one point, at least, that the mercury froze in the thermometers, and at several points increasy was abandoned as a means of reg-istering, and the officials resorted to the spirit tube. Even at Denver, sheltered as it is, the ther-mometer registered 13 degrees below zero at 8 o'clock. As a matter of sourse the intensest de-gree of cold was felt among the high points in the mountains and among the high points in gree of cold was felt among the high points in the mountains and among the mountain passes. At Robinson, for instance, a few miles from Leadville, the temperature was 51 degrees below zero. Every thermometer froze the moment it was exposed. The next coldest point was gunnison, where the people shivered in a temperature of 39 degrees below zero. At Crested Butte the thermometer registered 35 degrees below; at Monarch it was 27, Red Cliff 30 and Westellife 34. The only warm spot in the State was at Grand Junction, where the thermometer stood 14 degrees above zero. In view of the intense cold elsewhere these figures were suggestive of the bubbling songs of early springtime.

Changed His Letter Carrier.

[From the Cincinnati Telegram.]
Col. "Mort." Hawkins, press sgent of the Centennial Exposition, occupies a room on the fourth

early springtime.

TWO FOES OF THE SPARROW.

Shotguns in Jersey and the Great Northern



Shrike in Madison Square. HERE do you find any game worth going after?" a World reporter asked a friend who boarded a Sixth avenue elevated train with a shotgun on his shoulder this morning. "Just over in Jersey,

at Guttenburg," he replied. "I got a nice ness of robins there last summer, and about

now is a good time to look for sparrows." 'Sparrows! They are not fit to eat, are

they?" asked the reporter. "Fit! About twenty of them make as "Fit! About twenty of them make as good a dinner for one as I care to have."

The reporter had forgotten all about the sportsman when a little later he ran across another friend of society and enemy of the pugnacious little half-ounce pest in Madison Square Park. For some years the opening of winter has been the signal for the appearance in the city of an ever-increasing borde of these little pests. At first they received a hearty welcome. Frequently kind housewives scattered grain, bread crumbs and other food for the robust little rascals. But gradually they became almost an intolerable gradually they became almost an intolerable nuisance, and many devices have been tried for their extermination, but with about the same effect said to be produced by killing a red ant-a thousand new sparrows came to

red ant—a thousand new sparrows came to each funeral.
What the man of notes saw was a pitched battle between a sparrow and a shrike or butcher-bird. The odds wore greatly against the little English emigrant, but, like the proverbial Britisher, the sparrow was pluck against all odds, and fought to the death.
The great northern shrike is about as large as a robin, and is the ugliest fighter of the air, never hesitating to make fight against the largest birds. They come to this climate in November and return to their northern

largest birds. They come to this climate in November and return to their northern homes in the early spring. They have selected the sparrows as their mortal enemies. They have strong and sharp beaks, and attack sparrows at sight.

This feathered "butcher" pounced upon

This feathered "butcher" pounced upon a sparrow in one of the pathways where Citizen Train was wont to feed him and his fellows. The sparrow showed fight and yelled lustily for help, but was deliberately pecked to death and then torn limb from limb, the murderer apparently eating his victim, cambal fashion, without sance, and after the feast he pecked nonchalantly at the bones in the manner of the man who has dined, but has not yet finished his wine and cigarette. Finally the diner left the scene of battle in a business-like style. business-like style.

POLICEMEN TO BE TRIED.

President French to Dispose of a Number of

President French will attend to delinquent policemen at the trials to-morrow. The locket is not very large, but an unusual number of citizens' complaints will be inves tigated. Policeman Homer E. Patrick, of the Morrisania precinct, is charged with an unprovoked assault upon William C. Price.

of General Sessions of a charge of accepting of General Sessions of a charge of accepting bribes, as alleged by the wife of Salcon-keeper Krumm, of Chrystie street, will be called to account by the Police Board and will probably not be prosecuted.

Edward Hahn, of the Tremont squad, acquitted by a jury of murder in killing Life-Saver Jack Hussey, will go through the formality of a trial, and on the Court record the case will be dismissed.

Patrolman Michael J. Cox, of the Prince street station, will be prosecuted by Capt.

Policeman Louis Selig, of the Eldridge

street force, who was acquitted in the Court

Patrolman Michael J. Cox, of the Prince street station, will be prosecuted by Capt. McDonell for being so much under the influ-ence of liquor as to be unfit for duty. Patrolman John Crohan, of the West For-ty-seventh street squad, will be called to face a charge of intoxication and the more serious one of being absent for five days. He cannot be found, and will be dropped from the rolls of the force.

of the force. Policeman Matthew Jennings is charged with cutting John Smith, an ex-convict, to pieces with his club. Smith has secured a situation, and has asked permission of Supt. Murray to withdraw the complaint. The Superintendent declined, and gave Smith a severe lecture for making a charge against a policeman, having a terrible story of the alleged outrage published, and then asking to have it dropped quietly. Smith has been sent up eight times and will not prosecute. Policeman Joseph S Moran will face George Schmidt, of First avenue, who accuses him of using the club too freely.

Four-months-old Policeman Alfred J. Reid will be tried for an alleged uncalled-for assault upon Henry Moritz, of Ninth avenue, an old gentleman who presumed to stand on Fourth avenue with his wife to await the coming of a horse-car. Reid has expressed a desire to get even with the reporters.

Policeman Patrick J. Hands, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, is accused by Policeman Matthew Jennings is charged

Policeman Patrick J. Hands, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, is accused by A. C. Sherman with coming into his saloon, demanding a drink and on a refusal to comply with the request dragging Sherman out, clubbing and arresting him. The policeman was in citizen's dress and was detailed on excise work. He claims to have made the arrest of Sherman for a violation of the Sunday law, but denies the clubbing part of the story. In court Sherman was discharged.

A MONUMENT TO JERRY HARTIGAN.

How Fourth and Sixth Ward People Will Honor Their Dead Friend. Jerry Hartigan was laid at rest in Calvary Cemetery two weeks ago, but he has not been forgotten by his personal and political friends in the Fourth and Sixth They are now talking of erecting a monument over his grave and it is likely that a meeting will soon be held to make arrangements to

raise the necessary funds.

It is proposed to receive contributions from \$1 to \$5 for a fund to purchase a monument "I believe," said one of Jerry Hartigan's friends to-day, "that we could get that amount without going outside of the Fourth and Sixth wards. Jerry left many a friend behind him, and if any man deserved a monument for deeds of charity, Jerry deserved one.

one.

"I know that I could raise \$100 for a monument for him, and I would not have to walk very far to get that amount either. His friends ought to have a meeting and appoint friends ought to have a meeting and appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions."
Several other friends of Jerry Hartigan, who were spoken to by a World reporter, said that they had heard of the movement to erect a monument in memory of Jerry. One of them said: "We will all chip in to raise a shaft in his memory. If one half of the people who attended his funeral would chip in a half a dollar we could plant a daisy monument. He is entitled to one and he ought to have one."

A Persuasive Woman Evangelist. (From the Louisville Courier-Journal.) Nicholasville is having what she has needed fo

many years, a regular old-time revival. Miss Belle

Hunt, the evangelist, has been conducting a series of meetings at the M. E. Church there for the past week, and it is predicted by leading church people week, and it is predicted by leading church people of all denominations that a rich barvest will be the creative to several days ago he had his private desk at the west end of the room, but has since removed it to the east end. Several hours after this change he was surprised at the appearance of a new letter carrier.

"Where is — !" asked the Colonel, referring to the old carrier.

"Oh, you moved out of his route into mine," replied the new man.

"How so !"

"When is of all denominations that a rich harvest will be the result. Yesterday afternoon after hair being in the children, and such a respect to the children, and such a respect in the safe by Christian. Miss liturt is a native of Illinois, but was rearred in this State, being in her twenty-fourth year. She has been in the ministry three years and in that time has been instrumental in converting over 600 persons. While she is not a lady of fine intellectual powers, yet she is a Christian worker of woom there are few as carnest in this country. She was left an orphan at a tender age and has had to make her own living in this world, which entities her to the respect and confidence of all good people.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

INTERESTING MEETING OF THE BOARD OF PUGILISTIC DIRECTORS.

inge Remarks from Jack Dempsey, Jere Dunn and Denny Costigan - Dempsey a Little Discontented-Excitement of Spectators at Pights-The Manhattan A. C.'s Big Meeting-Entries for the Pool Match.



of Pugilistic Directors at the Hoffman House last night by the presence of Jack Dempsey, John B. McCormick, Jore Dunne and Den ny Costigan. The session was held at a large table placed between the cigar-stand and the elegant "Nymphs and Satyr" painting. Dempsey doesn't seem to fancy

the offer Billy Ed.

UCH interest was ex-

wards made Sunday night of a match between himself and Dominick McCaffrey for \$2,000, the winner to receive \$1,000. Mc. Caffrey, who is in town and was seen earlier in the evening, is reported by the Nonpareil to have said: "I wouldn't see much in it if

to have said: "I wouldn't see much in it if it was for \$5,000 a side, winner to get \$2,500. Dempsey says personal feeling had something to do with his recent match with Reagan; besides, he had to do something to redeem himself.

"I gave a show out in Brooklyn," said the redoubtable Jack. "last summer, and people said 'He's no good any more. Got consumption. His arm will never be right again. Won't see any show if we go.' I made just \$4 out of that benefit. Reagan gave a show a week or two later and cleared \$700. I couldn't stand that."

Dempsey says by rights he should have got but \$62 out of the Reagan battle money, as reported in The World, but his backers increased the sum most generously. Both Jake Sterns and his Western backer made him fine money presents. He thinks now

him fine money presents. He thinks now that for awhile he can make more cash giving sparring exhibitions than by fighting. The conversation then shifted to excitement at fights, from a remark of The World man on fights, from a remark of THE WORLD man on the interruption of yesterday afternoon's "scrap" in Hoboken between Langdon and Gabig. Dempsey told of two or three excita-ble persons he knew, and how often at fights he would watch some one in the audience who would clinch his hands, dodge his head and mimic, entirely unconsciously, every ac-tion of the fighters before him.

and mimic, entirely unconsciously, every action of the fighters before him.

The sage of the puglistic corner then told of once seeing elever old-timer George Siler, who used to box with Dooney Harris, at one of Sullivan's early fights in the Garden. Siler came in late, and managed to get up on a box behind the ocean of excited spectators. He got wild with excitement, followed with his own fists every motion of the big fellow, and actually punched a big man in front of him behind the ear. Siler was indignant when the gentleman turned around and accused the boxer of striking him. He didn't have any more knowledge of what he had done than one has of his movements when he has walked in his sleep.

The robust sage tol another story, of the fight between Sullivan and Tug Wilson. With some friends he occupied one of the boxes nearest to the ring. A large, well-built Irishman at the last moment requested to be helped up so he could go and see some friends in some of the rear seats. Of course it was out of the question to try to go around by way of the stairs in that throng, and he was hoisted up. Then he coolly insisted on occupying a rear seat in the box. While the contest was on he did his shouting right in Mr. Blank's ear. Mr. Blank was shouting as loudly as he could himself, but would never have known it save for the tremendous echo in his left ear. "Can't you shut up?" he asked twice of the bellower behind him. "No, I can't Why don't you?" was all the satisfaction he got.

Mr. Harry Pike is the Chairman of the Athletic Committee in whose hands the Manhattan Athletic Club's big meeting at the Madison Square Garden on Jan. 28 has been placed. The meeting promises to be a great event, and that special feature which has not yet been fully developed is expected to be a stupper. stunner.

Jere, Dunne says he thinks Jack Dempsey would give Smith or Kilrain a bigger fight than they made together. There is said to be a boxing competition on for the New York Athletic Club House on

There are already fifteen entries for the scratch pool tournament of the Manhattan Athletic Club. It commences on Jan. 15 and will be for an elegant challenge medal indicative of the championship of the club. Young Delancey, Billy Dacey's pupil, sparred very eleverly with his instructor at Odd-Fellows' Hall in Hoboken yesterday afternoon. Dacey is matching Delancey at 122 pounds against Harry Umlah's unknown.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. Mr. Depew Slighted. [From the Epoch.] "It is very curious," he said at the breakfast table, "I've looked the paper through and through. I never knew such a thing to happen be-

said his wire, impatiently. "You are shough to dive one distracted?" "Why, there is no mention made in the paperin any way of Mr. Channey M. Depew." Cheerfully Given Information. [From Puck.] Mrs. Goreton (taking her constitutional in the

Park)—Can you direct me to the Bolivar statue?
Sparrow Officer—I'm not long on th' foorce, leddy, an' I Joo't know over-much aboot shiatues but if it's bolivars yes want, I i'nk yes'il find thin at th' restorator bechune th' bir-rd cage an' the archenal. [From Puck.]
Bankrupt—Gentlemen, I must throw myselfon

your elemency. If two pin-cushions and an em-broidered hat-tip are any use to you, take them. I attended the Masonic Fair recently.

Too Realistic. [From Puck.] Catesby (who has kindly consented to serve at Santa Claus, and who, to heighten the liusion, ha been hung in the chimney)—Bleat if that fool Brown ain't balled up the arrangements and lighted the yule log ten minutes ahead of time i

No Use Asking Him. (From the Epoch.] "No; don't ask Robinson to say a good word for

me. He wouldn't do it."
"Doesn't he like you?"
"No; he has owed me \$10 borrowed money for Preferred to Go by Steamer.

[From the Ryock.]
Teacher (of geography class)—Tommy, in going from New York to San Francisco, through what States and Territories would you pass? Tommy (who ban't very well prepared)—Not any; I'd go by steamer.

Investment and Security. [From the Philadelphia Ledger.] " He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto

the Lord." Responding to this, he was a wise as well as a witty and practical commentator who said: "If you like the security, down with the